OXFORD OBSERVER

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COMMUNICATION.

NO. XV.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

REFLECTIONS ON THE NATURE OF WAR.

Robert K. Porter in his narrative of the Russian campaign, speaking of the battle of Borodino, says:

"The night passed slowly over the heads of the impatient combatants.—The morning of the 7th of September at length broke, and thousands beheld the dawn for the last time.

The moment was arrived when the dreadful discharge of two thousand cannon was to break the silence of expectation, and arouse at once all the horrors of war." Thus closed that memorable day, and with it terminated the lives of Eighty Thousand human beings. The horses which lay on the ground from right to left, numbered full 25,000. In the space of *a square league almost every spot was covered with the killed and wounded.*"

Alas! the infatuation with which the love of war inspires the human heart. 80,000 human beings awoke for the last time! What must have been their reflections during the preceding night, about themselves, their friends and "sacred home," that they should so foolishly sacrifice all the endearments of home and friends and domestic peace, to follow a wild *desperado* to share with him the booty and the spoils of an innocent people, and finally to leave their carcases to fatten the soil of their enemy. Let us reflect a moment on the outrages, the violence, the cruelties, and the sufferings committed at Moscow by a licentious soldiery; the waste of property, and the destruction of that opulent city. Labaume, speaking of the entry of the French army into that city, says; "The most heart rending scene which my imagination had ever conceived, far suppassing the most afflicting accounts in ancient or modern history, now presented itself before our eyes. A great part of the population of Moscow, frightened, at our arrival, had concealed themselves in cellars, or secret recesses of their houses. As the fire spread around, we saw them rushing in despair from their various asylums. They uttered no imprecations, they breathed no complaint, but carrying with them their most precious effects, fled before the flames. Others of greater sensibility, and actuated by the genuine feelings of nature, saved only their children, who were closely clasped in their arms. Many old people borne down with grief rather than by age, had not sufficient strength to follow their families, and expired near the houses where they were born."

"How," says the same writer, "shall I describe the confusion and tumult when permission was granted to pillage this immense city! Soldiers, suttlers, galley slaves, and prostitutes, eagerly ran through the streets, penetrating into the deserted palaces, and carrying away every thing which could gratify avarice. This horrible pillage was not confined to the deserted houses alone, but extended to those which were inhabited; and soon the earerness and the wantonness of the plunderers, caused devastations which almost equalled those occasioned by the conflagration Every asylum was soon violated by the licentious troops."

"Nothing," continues he, "could equal the anguish which absorbed every feeling heart, and which increased in the dead of night by the cries of the miserable victims, who were savagely murdered, or by the screams of young females, who fled for protection to their weeping mothers, and whose ineffectual struggles tended only to inflame the passions of their violaters."

Now let us ask ourselves for what purpose were all these sacrifices made? This waste of life, property, and happiness; Why, were thousands and tens of thousands innocent people made to suffer want and woe, misery and death? Oh! was it glory, military glory, that fantastic phantom, that dazzles and intoxicates the vain and ambitious, and lures them on to deeds of blood and devastation. The love of fame, and the love of gold are two of the most potent engines of Satan, to decoy mad mortals away from the paths of rectitude and christian obedience, into the "broad way" that leads to temporal and eternal ruin.

"When souls take fire at high pretensions of [illegible] worth, one sigh is poor applause; The cry shout, the thunder, by the living Vow began, the true must echo, worlds Unborn resound!"

Wm. Penn, by his godly, peaceable life, both by precept and example, has done more essential service to mankind, than all the great war-characters that ever existed, reckoning clear back from *warrior Cain* down to *warrior Bonaparte*, and *warrior Tecumseh*.

While the character of Wm. Penn seems destined to grow brighter and brighter, as justice and mercy extend, and as the mild peaceable doctrines of Religion are diffused and embraced by men; the war-characters are becoming more and more exposed to the justest censures and detestation of mankind.

Those, that are unacquainted with its ravages, can scarcely conceive, what desolations war must necessarily produce in any country. Two armies of hostile soldiers will, in a short time, strip the land, wherever they march, of all, that are beautiful, lovely, and useful.—Before them a beautiful paradise; behind them a wilderness of desolation and famine. The honest farmer's rich fields of corn, and grain, and grass, are exposed to the incursions and excursions of horses, footmen, artillery, and baggage-teams, and are soon bereft of all their productions, trodden down, torn up in heaps and rows, and completely divested of every stock and spear and leaf of its products, and all its fences and landmarks thrown about *topsy-turvy*, and thus, the disappointed farmer, and his dependent family are reduced to want and beggery, and perhaps are destitute of a roof to shelter them from the inclemency of the season; for, it often happens, that houses are pillaged of all their valuable furniture and provisions, and are consumed to ashes. Men may talk very bravely, and fight many glorious battles by their firesides, and in *grog-shops*; but this is quite a different kind of fighting from that which they must experience in actual service. Men, that are the bravest, and most for fighting when they are at home, are not always the foremost in battle when occasion calls for them. If men would only think more, and talk less, on this lamentable subject, I really believe, there would not be so many lovers of war and fighting, as there now are. Kind reader, whoever thou art, if thou hast not seriously reflected upon the wretched effects of war, if thou hast a heart that feels for others' woes, if thou wishest for the welfare, and happiness of thy brethren, I pray thee, bestow some of your serious thoughts and reflections upon this solemn subject; reflect upon its nature, its evils, and moral corruptions; and I am satisfied, that after mature and serious consideration, thou wilt be convinced, that it is a practice, as unlawful and unjustifiable, as the Slave-Trade or piracy, and, in its effects, one of the greatest calamities that has, and now afflicts the human family. It will seem also to be a practice altogether unnecessary; for after several years of bloody war between two nations, it does not settle the subject of dispute; but resort must be had to the same means and measures for settlement, as if they had not fought at all, that is, to amicable negotiation.

"Shall the sword devour forever."

SALUS.

MISCELLANY.

THE CAVERN.

In Missouri, the term "*Barrens*" is applied to a species of highland, covered in a state of nature, with tall, rank grass, and sparingly timbered with the various kinds of oak.

The most striking feature in this description of country is the "*sink holes*," or natural wells. Their shape is that of a hollow inverted cone, with a diameter nearly equal to its depth, which varies from thirty to fifty feet. At the bottom of many, a clear cold spring discovers itself, and then glides again into the earth.

Concerning their origin, conjecture has been exhausted. Some, with little plausibility, have pronounced them the wells of a race that existed and perished in the remote ages of antiquity; others have ascribed their formation to earthquakes; whilst others, again, believe them to communicate with immense caverns under ground, and that the rains, in seeking these vaults, have borne the incumbent soil along with them.

Of the latter opinion, was a gentleman who had acquired in our little circle, the name of Geologist. To find a cavern communicating with the sink-holes, was all that was wanting to remove our scepticism, and establish his theory on a solid basis. The theory on which he had labored so much, and on which all his conversations was sure to terminate, was soon put to the test.

Three miles below St. Louis, on the west bank of the Missisippi, is a cave, whose entrance is about ten feet above low water mark. With all the ardor of a philosophical investigator, he proceeded alone into this gloomy recess, for more than half a mile. The task was [illegible] toil and peril. He found it so [illegible] throughout most of its extent, as not to [illegible] traversed, except on his hands and feet. His triumph, however, was complete. He found in this abode of darkness [illegible] soles worn into the vaulted roof, through which grass and sticks had been borne by the waters, furnishing a convincing proof of a communication with the regions above.

Nor shall I forget the air with which he communicated the discovery. His [illegible] achievement was pronounced equal to any in the history of science, and [illegible] as regarded in our circle as the great [illegible] of the age. The sparry incrustations which he brought from the place [illegible] re his subterraneous journey terminated, were looked upon with reverence. [illegible] listened with eager attention to [illegible] recital, and our blood curdled at the [illegible] ght that accident might have rendered [illegible] hopeless a return from this dark and [illegible] cold vault. Never did any adventure [illegible] make so deep an impression on my [illegible]. I retired to rest, but the cave was [illegible] er present in my dreams.—I frequently [illegible] started from my imperfect sleep at the sound of my voice, as it pealed [illegible] its endless windings. In the morning [illegible] the theme of my thoughts was the [illegible]. I felt an irresistible impulse to explore the cave, and become [illegible] an eye witness of its most hidden recess. I secretly procured a candle, and without giving [illegible] family the slightest intimation of my purpose, bent my steps to the cavern, [illegible] a half mile below it, on the edge of a cliff, stood a shot-tower. From its [illegible] base, I procured fire to light my candle. For a moment I stood irresolute, and [illegible] around me with strong emotion. The scene was one of loveliness. There was sailing high in air over "the eagle river," and long trains of migratory [illegible] extended their wedge like ranks to [illegible] distance scarce discernable through the haze of an Indian Summer. I entered and rudely inscribed on the rock [illegible] initials of my name, and the date 180[illegible] beneath it.

I will not [illegible] you with a recital of my progress. [illegible] length, the utmost extent was traversed, and I stood erect in a chamber, the roof of which rose little above my head. The candle had diminished to near its length, and admonished me that delay must be short. I placed it secure in the remotest angle of this recess, and gazed around with a gratification [illegible] repaid my toil. I passed my hand over the rock, rendered smooth by the [illegible] abrasion of the waters. I listened with awe to the deep reverberation of [illegible] footsteps, in this hall of primeval silence. At the entrance into this chamber, hung unnumbered sparry [illegible] stites, that reflected the candle's blaze [illegible] all the colors of the rainbow. I forcibly [illegible] fragment of rock, and attempted to [illegible] break off one to carry with me on my return. The indurated spar refused to [illegible] yield, and I redoubled my blow, when the [illegible] mass tumbled down, with a crash [illegible] that seemed to loosen the very foundations of the earth.—The candle remained unextinguished, and I beheld with [illegible] horror, that the avenue, through which [illegible] had entered was closed up, and I, [illegible] heedless prisoner in the bowels of the earth. Like a bird newly encaged, I [illegible] to the rock that barred my egress, [illegible] to the walls that enclosed me; but [illegible] only added to the deepness of my despair. The happiness I had lost for[illegible], and the slow, lingering death by [illegible]ine, which I was to endure, unknown, unpitied, rushed my mind. Frantic with despair, I dashed my head against the rock, and fell, stunned with a blow, on the floor of the cabin. Stupor, and all of insensibility succeeded, but the living mind was still active. At the [illegible]er extremity of the cavern, which seemed lengthened out to an almost [illegible]terminable extent, arose a thin, [illegible]-had form, that approached and stood before me. She pointed with her skinny finger to the walls of my dungeon, uttered a peal of laughter. She pointed again, and I beheld my own [illegible] peacetime. I saw the wife of my bosom, [illegible]ing anxiously from the window for [illegible] return, to partake with her on the [illegible] anniversary of our wedding, of a repast [illegible] she had provided with unusual [illegible]. I saw her watching, day after day, [illegible] coming, and sink at last with a [illegible]en heart.—My property was plundered, and my infant girl, who had so often climbed my knee, and looked into my face with a smile, cast upon the [illegible] charities of a merciless world. This [illegible] awoke me to consciousness. The [illegible]e was still burning, and for a moment believed myself to be under the influence of a horrid dream; but too soon discovered its reality.

The violence of my [illegible]ger had exhausted itself in ravings, I sat up, with my face leaned upon my hand, in all the calmness of passivity. My eyes were riveted upon the candle, and I felt my fingers involuntarily clench into my cheeks. I have heard the condemned felon bewail the swiftness of time; to me, his pinions were motionless. Ages seemed to roll by, while I sat watching the expiring candle. At length its blazes ceased, and I gazed upon the wick till the last spark was extinguished.

For a moment I felt a cold shuddering horror, more intense than I had before suffered; but soon my thoughts took a new and calmer direction. The bright sun that looked with gladness on the world above, was to me a thing that never had been. In the scenes of life, I had no longer a share. I was already consigned to the grave, and in a few years all remembrance that I had existed, would perish forever—but there is another world, and I was standing on its verge. To that world I attempted to bend my thoughts: in defiance of my efforts, they would revert to that home which I could never revisit. With the idea of my wife, was a reflection that sent agony to my soul. I had found her an orphan. In the memorable "Pannee de coup," or *Year of the blow*, she had seen her family the victims of the tomahawk. She was then a mere child, but memory had treasured up the endearments of her mother, and the warm affection of a father. She had seen her stripling brother in the little band, by the side of his father, manfully struggling against the savage foe. She saw that band fall before superior numbers; she heard the savage yell of victory, and the frantic shriek of "*all is lost.*" In that moment of despair, the arms of her dying mother were flung around her.—She heard her pale lips implore the God of the fatherless to shield her child.

At that juncture, the gallant Clark threw his forces into the town and saved its citizens from extermination. Among her surviving countrymen she found sympathy; but in the loss of all her kindred, her young heart felt a desolation which no kindness could remove. Not one remained among the millions of the human race, with whom she could claim affinity. The region where she hoped to join her kindred, became the only place associated with the idea of home.

She had just reached her eighteenth year when I made the offer of my hand. A tear startled into her eyes. I was rich and allied to the highest families of the province, and she was deeply affected with this proof of disinterested attachment. She had now an object on which to repose her affections, and the love she bore me, though never uttered, breathed through all her actions. She had not a dream of happiness beyond the boundaries of our home. She was the wife who was again to encounter the storms of life, to wear away existence in the shades of sorrow, after having been lifted into the sunshine of happiness. Would no suspicion ever cross her mind that I had wilfully deserted her, and flung away the tender and all confiding heart that beat only for me? Who would tell her that I had died within the walls of a remorseless dungeon? could tell her the agony I had suffered for her?

I had no means of judging of the lapse of time. How long I had been imprisoned, whether days and nights had passed since I entered the cavern, I knew not; but I knew that famine would exhaust the powers of life, and I examined my sensations as the only criterion by which I could judge of the hours that remained of my existence. I found myself faint and weak, and believed it to be the third day of my imprisonment.—My wife had already tasted the cup which she was doomed to drain to the dregs. Instead of preparing for my end, which was now so near, arraigned the justice of Omnipotence, and "gnashed my teeth and bowled." I threw myself in despair upon the cold damp floor, to await the final hour. It seemed as if fate had poured its last vial over me, and felt a horrid triumph in the thought that I could bid it defiance. The state of being which I now endured mocks description. I lost all recollection of the place where I was; but the consciousness that I was suffering the greatest ill that could befal man, never left me. The first sensation that I recollect was that of coldness, and a feeling as if a torrent was rushing over me. I started up, and beheld light beaming into the cavern.—Frantic with hope, I rushed to the opening, and succeeding in raising myself into the broad light of day, and found that I was at the bottom of a sink hole. The rock which had fallen and closed up the cavern, left only loose earth above it, which the rain carried down and afforded me the means of escape. Judge of my rapture on visiting my home after all I had suffered.

Miss. Republican.

PAUL PETERS.

Many years have passed away since Paul Peters dwelt in one of the numerous little hamlets which sprinkle the proud State of New-York. He had come among the simple dwellers of the land, a stranger; and had gradually glided into their confidence. Apparently poor and friendless, none knew him; and after a few short weeks, none asked who he was; yet in that brief space of time he had made himself beloved; his kindness to the little urchins of the place, and his good natured countenance, were welcome passports to all. He was not rich, though he did not appear to be poor. The simplest garb was his constant apparel. The farmer with whom he had domesticated himself, affirmed that he had ever paid his little demands cheerfully.

Two summers passed away, and still Paul was a universal favorite. Not a dance took place, but Paul tripped it away the liveliest of the happy throng; not a harvest feast was given, at which Paul was not the merriest guest; not a fire side party took place without his telling the best story. When he came among the old, they looked upon him as the herald of joy, and he was every where welcomed with a hearty smile. The young considered him as a kind friend, who had caused them many a happy hour, by the pleasant tales of lands far away. The little ones delighted to cling about him; and often as they hung around his neck, would ask him of his home, his family, and friends; he never answered them, save with a kiss. Many a rosy cheeked damsel, as she laughed with him in a dance, would sigh when she gazed upon Paul's broad, manly face, and thought he perhaps loved some fair one who resided in the place where he had spent his younger days.

The family in which he lived began to look upon him with the feelings of kindred; the good old farmer, so dear had he become to him, called him his own dear boy, and the dame would hope he might one day become so, when she beheld him kissing the blushing cheek of her half laughing, half resisting daughter Lucy. Summer flowers die; but love's blossoms ripen.

Paul was soon to become the husband of Lucy. From constantly associating together, they had learned to love each other; and Lucy was one of the simplest and loveliest of the children of nature. The family were assembled the day before the intended nuptials around the blazing hearth. All appeared cheerful, when the dash of a horse's hoofs was heard over the frozen ground, and in a few minutes a grey headed negro, having alighted from a noble horse, presented a packet to Paul. The limbs of the horse were sleek and well formed; and the neatness of the black's dress proved him to be the favored servant of some good lord. Paul having perused the packet, directed the rider to tether the horse, and rest himself until the morrow. No more was said of the occurrence, for it had made an alteration in the manners of the one it most concerned. The jest and the laugh went round; and gay Lucy retired to rest, to dream of the kind hearted Paul, and of future days of love.

The morrow came. But neither Paul nor black were to be found. The horse too was gone. Lucy wept, and her parents advised; but what is advice to a love sick heart! Though she wept, she complained not: though her mother would strive to console, yet what appeared in the shape of comfort acted only as a probe. She was still the same gentle being she had ever been, but she never smiled, the joy of her countenance was gone.

Paul's name was now never mentioned; for it seemed to increase the sadness of Lucy; and his memory, save with the disappointed girl, had began to die away. Month after month rolled on, but the truant came not.

The war of the colonies was beginning to throw its terrors into this part of the country, till now the abode of peace; and the young were girding on their armor against their oppressors. It was when a troop was organized in this hamlet, that General G. rode with his servant into the village to inspect this body of men. His war-worn features, and scarred brow, told tales of hardship and suffering; but still there were features which were immediately recognized as those of Paul Peters. All were ready to open their arms to him; but little had they thought that the distinguished General, whose voice was so influential in the war councils of his country, was the merry, good humored Paul Peters.

General G. followed by the same grey haired servant, paced quietly along the avenue, leading to the cottage of Lucy. When he arrived at the lattice window,

he beheld the fair girl. The last time he had seen her, that kiss he had given her, came rushing up in his mind: and the contending emotions of his soul almost overpowered him. The grey headed servant opened the door and announced "General G." The family rose to receive him. But Lucy recognized the chosen of her heart, rushed into his open arms, and gently sighed, "I knew you would return!"

LAWS OF MAINE.

AN ACT to set off part of the town of Alfred and annex the same to the town of Sanford.

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled*, That, from and after the passing of this Act, so much of the town of Alfred as lies within the following described boundaries, viz: Beginning at the south east end of land owned by Elias Littlefield on the line between the towns of Alfred and Sanford, and running north east to land formerly owned by John Trafton; thence northwest to land owned by James Ridley; thence northeasterly by land owned by said Ridley and John Beadle to the east corner of the said Beadle's land; thence northerly by the said Beadle's land to the line of the town of Shapleigh; thence west by the said line of Shapleigh to the west corner of the town of Alfred; thence southeast by the line of the towns of Alfred and Sanford to the first mentioned bounds, together with the inhabitants thereon, be, and they hereby are set off from the town of Alfred and annexed to the town of Sanford: *Provided*, That the inhabitants thus set off, shall be holden to pay all assessments remaining due and unpaid, prior to the passing of this Act.

Sec. 2. *Be it further enacted*, That three polls and the sum of four hundred and ninety-two dollars, be, and the same hereby are taken from the State valuation of the town of Alfred and set to the valuation of the town of Sanford.

[Approved by the Governor, Feb. 23, 1828.]

AN ACT to change the names of certain persons.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in Legislature assembled, That, Winborn Adams Wiggins Jameson, of Saco, in the county of York, be allowed to take the name of Charles Jameson; that Samuel W. Cole, the second, of Cornish, in the county of York, be allowed to take the name of Franklin Cole; that Robert William Francis Morrell, of Newfield, in the county of York, be allowed to take the name of Isaac Morrell; that Nathaniel Goodwin, the third, of Biddeford, in the county of York, be allowed to take the name of Nathaniel Hobbs Goodwin; that Daniel Emery, of Gorham, in the county of Cumberland, be allowed to take the name of Daniel Clark Emery; that William Boulter, of Standish, in the county of Cumberland, be allowed to take the name of William Dana Boulter; that Timothy Higgins, 3d, of Standish, in the county of Cumberland, be allowed to take the name of Timothy Webster Higgins; that Henrietta Boutelle, of Portland, in the county of Cumberland, be allowed to take the name of Henrietta De Ambert; that William Wood, the second, of Portland, in the county of Cumberland, be allowed to take the name of William Hide Wood; that Calvin Robbins, of Topsham, in the county of Lincoln, be allowed to take the name of Calvin Barker Robbins; that Enoch Dole, the second, of Wales, in the county of Lincoln, be allowed to take the name of Augustus Gallatin Dole; that Thomas Rice Passard, of Bath, in the county of Lincoln, be allowed to take the name of Joseph Robert Sewall; that Stephen Hall Jones, of Alfred, in the county of Kennebec, be allowed to take the name of Stephen Wentworth Jones; that John Austin, the second, of Belfast, in the county of Waldo, be allowed to take the name of Augustus Austin Perry; that Solomon Lowell, of Hancock, be allowed to take the name of Augustus Solomon Lowell; that Living Lowell, the second, of Lincoln, in the county of Oxford, be allowed to take the name of William Henry Lowell; that William Boutelle, of Standish, in the county of Cumberland, be allowed to take the name of William Boutelle Jones; that John Wilson, of Brunswick, in the county of Cumberland, be allowed to take the name of John Wilson Bryant; that Hiram Rackliff, of Minot, in the county of Androscoggin, be allowed to take the name of Jenny Hackett Tyler; that Jonathan Wilson, of Boothbay, in the county of Lincoln, be allowed to take the name of Jonathan Wilson Reed; that Thomas Boothby, of Portland, in the county of Cumberland, be allowed to take the name of Thomas Boothby Tyler; that Joseph Wilson, of Brunswick, in the county of Cumberland, be allowed to take the name of Joseph

We noticed an unfair statement of Mr. Clay's debts. In the list is one, said to be from 10 to $20,000, to J. J. Astor, Esq. The editor of the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, says,

"We have Mr. Astor's own authority for saying, that Mr. Clay does not owe him a cent. He was indebted to him formerly in the sum of 20,000 dollars, which was paid honorably and in full, seveny ears ago."

The Jacksonians may be asked, if Mr. CLAY is bad for being in debt, and Mr. ADAMS for being out of debt?

Isaac Van Wart, (lately deceased,) one of the captors of Maj. Andre, supposed a monument would be erected over his remains, and directed their interment where there would be room, without covering other graves.

In a hot bed in the garden of the U. S. Hotel, 4 feet by 6, there have been raised the present season 2150 cabbage plants, 900 celery plants, and fifty pepper plants, in a healthy condition for transplanting. These plants, at the usual prices at which they are sold, amounted to $20 88.—*Saratoga Sen.*

A HARD EGG.—A few days ago, as Frances Graham, of Brownhead, Kirkandrews-on-Esk, was dissecting a hen's egg, she discovered in the yolk, part of a horse shoe nail, three-quarters of an inch in length.—*Carlisle Journal.*

The Thunder Storm in the night, between the 4th and 5th inst. was much more violent at Baltimore than in Boston—or indeed than was ever known before at any place in the U. S. The lightening struck in about 20 places, including trees.

On Friday afternoon, a member of the House of Representative from the country, received an anonymous letter by the hand of a small boy, which letter enclosed a *three hundred dollar bill* of the Manufacturers and Mechanics' Bank, with the wish expressed that the person addressed would appropriate the amount to his own use.—*Courier.*

☞THE SABBATH.—A meeting for the purpose of promoting the observance of the Christian Sabbath, will be holden in Portland, on Friday the 27th inst. at 9 o'clock A. M. at the Baptist Meeting House, in Federal street.—Clergymen and others of the different denominations of christians throughout the State, who feel interested in the object, are respectfully invited to attend. It is expected the meeting will be addressed by several gentlemen from this and the neighboring States.

PROVIDENCE, June 9.

Green peas, the produce of this county, were brought to our market on Friday evening, the 6th inst. raised by Mr Samuel Budlong, and Benjamin Hill, of Cranston, and purchased by Mr. Hodges of the Franklin House, at *eight dollars* per bushel. On Saturdy morning, peas were brought to market by Mr. Leonard Sweet, of Fruit Hill, and Mr. Samuel Burlingame, of Cranston In 1826, the first green peas were sold in this market on the 29th of May, and in 1827, on the 4th June.

From the New England Palladium

The 200th anniversary of the landing of Gov. ENDICOTT at Numkeag, will be celebrated at Salem on the 18th of Sept. next. Judge Story will deliver a discourse on the interesting occasion.

WM. CLARK, Esq. of Pennsylvania, has been appointed Treasurer of the U. S. It is believed he lost his office of Treasurer in Pennsylvania because he would not give a pledge to the Jacksonians.—But he out lived the persecution for his independence.

It seems, that, in an election in Scott County, Virginia, while Mr. M'Henry, a friend of the Administration, was speaking, a false alarm of fire was raised and a pout of tunnel opened to let smoke into the Court Room. Mr M'H. had refused to treat and solicit votes.

According to the N. Intelligencer, the Jackson majority in Congress is from 12 to 15—therefore the Jackson Party is answerable for all its sins of omision and commission.

The Legislature of Connecticut has adjourned. A Bank was chattered for Tolland County, and the Connecticut River Company was authorized to exercise Banking Powers on certain conditions.

Ship Champion lately arrived at Charleston from New Orleans with hay.

A severe gale was felt at Washington (N. C.) on May 30th. A Swedish brig lying at anchor in Wallace's Channel, was capsized and sunk; mate was drowned. Schr. Timothy Pickering, Worcest, is in the same condition. The schr. Mary, Doe, bound out with a cargo of lumber, went ashore, bilged, and was lost with most of her cargo.

A Steam Boat is to be established to ply between Fredericksburg and Baltimore and one to ply between Charleston and Savannah.

A writer in the Bunker Hill Aurora recommends the erection of a new bridge over Mystic River, between Charlestown and Medford Bridges. Warren Bridge is commenced.

THE OBSERVER

NORWAY, JUNE 19, 1828.

Republican Nomination,

AND THE PEOPLE'S TICKET

FOR PRESIDENT,

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

RICHARD RUSH.

ELECTORS AT LARGE.

THOMAS EILLEBROWN,
SIMON NOWELL.

OXFORD DISTRICT.

LEVI HUBBARD.

CUMBERLAND DISTRICT,

ELIAS THOMAS.

LINCOLN DISTRICT.

EBENEZER FARLEY.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

We this week insert the nominations made by the *Republican Convention* holden at Paris last week. We sincerely hope that all the friends of the National Administration, in this County and District, will unite to support the Ticket presented to them by this Convention. It is only by doing this, that they can depend upon success: and we conclude that it would be much better to sacrifice their own private and sectional feelings for the attainment of the public good, than to divide amongst themselves and thereby give their opponents an opportunity to triumph over them. Let your motto be,

"UNITED, WE STAND, DIVIDED, WE FALL."

"DON'T CROW TOO SOON."

The Editors of the Boston Statesman, a real "*Genuine*," use the motto placed at the head of this article, in rather an awkward and inappropriate manner, when they reckon *three*, if not FOUR, Jackson Electors in this State. We can hardly discover how that the Editors of the Statesman should be so much better informed, with respect to this subject, than the "genuines" are, who reside in the vicinity, and the most sanguine, the most "thorough going" Jackson Editors *here*, reckon they shall do pretty well if they secure *one* Jackson Elector, and they expect, in order to do that, to have to put in requisition the means they have heretofore used, that of calling a man a *friend* of the Administration and his particular friends, pledging him *as such*, when, in fact, *he is not*. But we hope that the people have become more wise in these matters, since they have been deceived two or three times by these "exclusives." Let every man who is a friend to the present Administration of our National Government, recollect the deception heretofore practised, and be determined not to give his vote for a man for office, unless he *knows* for *certainty* that he is *not* a *hallow* hearted pretender to Republicanism, and one who has merely cast off his old coat, not because he was ashamed to wear it, but because he wished to deceive the people, by his specious pretentions to political conversion.

"A SIGN."

It is really amusing to cast an eye over the columns of some of the opposition papers, to see what means are resorted to by them, in order to make it appear that the "Hero" is "gaining ground." We noticed, a short time since, that in a certain township in *Pennsylvania*, at a barn raising, the vote was taken for the two Candidates for the Presidency, when it appeared that Jackson had *seventeen* votes, and Adams only *one*. Now we should not be disposed to dispute this, for to any person who is in the least acquainted with that class of people in Pennsylvania, that generally attend at such places, would be ready, to conclude that they would follow the "Hero" through thick and thin, especially after the raising, provided they could find the use of their lower extremeties.

Hon. W. P. PREBLE has resigned the office of Justice of the Supreme Court of this State.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

A general Convention of the Citizens of Oxford, Congressional and Senatorial District, (agreeably to previous public notice,) was holden at Paris, on the 11th day of June, 1828, at which the Hon. ELIAS STOWELL, of Paris, was chosen Chairman, and TIMOTHY HOWE of Turner Secretary.

The Convention then proceeded to receive, sort and count the votes, for Candidate for a Member of Congress, from this District at the next election, when the Hon. REUEL WASHBURN, of Livermore, was declared to be regularly designated, and the Convention therefore *Resolved unanimously* to use all fair and honorable means to secure his election to said office.

GEORGE FRENCH, Esq. of Turner, and NATHANIEL HOWE, Esq. of Waterford, were then designated as suitable Candidates for Senators from this District at the next Senatorial election.

Then *voted*, that the doings of this Convention, be signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and published in such public papers, as circulate in this County, and are friendly to the national Administration.

ELIAS STOWELL, *Chairman*,
TIMOTHY HOWE, *Secretary.*

NEW FASHIONABLE

HAT STORE.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform the Public, that they have opened a HAT STORE in Buckfield village, where they will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of fashionable Hats of the best quality.—Also, common napt Hats, men and boys wool Hats, children's fancy Drabs, &c. &c. which they offer on as *reasonable terms* as can be purchased in *town or country.*

C. & S. flatter themselves that the quality of their Hats, which are made of the *best materials*, their *experience* in the Art of Manufacturing, and a *close* and *punctual attention* to their *business*, will ensure to them a share of public patronage.

Hats manufactured to order, of any pattern or quality at short notice.

CYRUS S. CUSHMAN,
JAMES D. SAFFORD.

Buckfield, June 7th, 1828. 3w 6

BLACK AND COLORED SATINS.

2 PIECES elegant colored India Satins,
20 " black satin Levantines, from 75 to $1,50 cents the yard.
2 pces black Levantines, from 50 to $1,25 cts. the yard,
1 " plain and fig'd Gro-de nap Silks,
1 " stripe Levantines,
Plain Black Silks; cheap figured Silks, &c. &c.

The above recently received from New-York and are for sale probably 20 per cent. less than can be elsewhere, by

T. O. BRADLEY,
Store No. 6, Mussey's Row.

Portland, June 6.

BRITISH ANTICEPTIC

DENTIFRICE.

For using, whitening, and preserving the Teeth and Gums.

THE BRITISH ANTICEPTIC DENTIFRICE, which the present proprietor wishes particularly to recommend to the attention of the public, is perfectly exempt from all the acids which in general form the basis of tooth powders in common use, and which though they may whiten the teeth for a time, must inevitably destroy the *Enamel*, their deleterious action on this beautiful covering of the teeth. The consequence that the *Enamel*, which is the shield provided by nature to protect the spongy and nervous parts of structure, is rapidly corroded by acid ingredients, become more discoloured than ever, and expose the inner portion of a tooth to *caries* and a rapid and certain decay. The dark colored and offensive incrustations known by the popular term of tartar, which in consequence of neglecting cleanliness of the mouth, frequently surround the base of the teeth, and by gradual accumulation injure and irritate the gums, and increase to such a degree as to loosen the teeth from their sockets, and even displace them, are merely the effects of the saliva and other juices of the mouth, remaining between the margin of the gums and teeth, depositing upon them by a sort of crystalization particles of earthly salt, and are not the cause of ailments, as is generally supposed. This *Tartar*, as it is called, should be carefully removed by a Dentist, and its future accumulation, to which their is a constant tendency, prevented by the use of the *British Anticeptic Dentifrice* every morning with a brush moderately hard, and cold water this means the accumulation of *Tartar* will not only be prevented, but the teeth will be beautifully and permanently white the gums restored to that freedom from redness, that hardness and efflorescence are the sure tests of their healthy state the best guarantee of that natural fragrance of the breath which can never be expected in connexion with foul teeth, and scorbutic, unhealthy gums.

Price 50 cents a box.

☞ Prepared from the original *Receipe* in M. S. of the late W. T. CONWAY, by his *immediate successor* and the *sole Proprietor*, T. KIDDER and sold wholesale by him at his Counting Room No. 70, Court-street, corner of Hanover street, Boston, and "sold wholesale and retail by ASA BARTON, at the *Oxford Bookstore*, by his special appointment, (together with all the valuable Medicine as prepared by the late Dr. Conway.)

☞None genuine unless signed T. KIDDER, on the outside printed wrapper.

☞A large discount made to Country Physicians, Traders, *June 19.*

ELEGANT PARASOLS.

T. O. BRADLEY is just received (from Philadelphia direct) **300** PARASOLS of various sizes from 15 to 24 inches. Many of them are elegant, "*with Marcelin borders*," &c. &c. probably will be sold at less prices than can be purchased elsewhere.

Portland, June 3 3mis

MAINE Statelottery,

CLASS.

4	Prizes	900	Dollars.
1	Prize	000	Dollars.
1	Prize	000	Dollars.
1	Prize	000	Dollars.
1	Prize	000	Dollars.
1	Prize	000	Dollars.
1	Prize	of 0	Dollars.
10	Prizes	of 0	Dollars.
39	Prizes	of 0	Dollars.
39	Prizes	of 5	Dollars.
39	Prizes	of 5	Dollars.
468	Prizes	of 1	Dollars.
4446	Prizes	of	Dollars.

TICKETS only four Dollars—shares in proportion. Call immediately for PRIZES, upon D SMITH.

Norway, June

9 BALES SHIRTS AND Sheeting

SHIRTINGS 7 cts the
SHEETINGS 6 cents do. do.

For sale by T. BRADLEY.

Portland, June

FOR sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, PRONOUNCINGBLES and TESTAMENTS with a general assortment of SCHOOLBOOKS *Cheap.*

June 9. 3w-6

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.....*FRYEBURG.*

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors or owners of Land, in the town of Fryeburg, that the same are taxed in the Tax Bills, in said Fryeburg, and committed to me, to collect, for the years 1826 and 1827, in the several sums following, viz.:

	Names where known.	*No. of Lots*	*No. of Div.*	*No. of Acres.*	*Value.* $	*Tax.* $ c.	
Supposed to belong to Seth Spring.	Owner unknown,	18	4	140	250	4 49	*Original Proprietors.*
	Owner unknown,	23	3	100	200	1 44	Amal Chandler.
	Owner unknown,		4	114	228	3 65	John Charles.
	Owner unknown,		4	100	200	3.20	Benjamin Russell.
	Owner unknown,	33	3	174	522	7 86	John Evans.
	Owner unknown,		5	60	160	1 60	John Evans.
	Owner unknown,	11		100	200	2 62	John Evans.
	One house lot of Land Freburg Corner,				250	2 62	Andrew McMillan
		12	1	5	40	47	Samuel Osgood.
	Unknown, 1-2 of	39	4		150	1 60	Joseph Frye.
	Owner Unknown,	6	1	40	150	1 88	Moses Day.
	Owner unknown,		4	60	150	68	Nathaniel Merrill.
	Owner unknown,	19		80	300	2 75	Stephen Farrington.
	Unknown, 1-2 of	24		88	200	1 18	Moses Day.
	Owner unknown,		5	100	250	1 47	David Evans.
	Owner unknown,	53	4	76	228	2 71	Joseph Frye.
	Owner unknown,	41	3		200	48	Joseph Frye.
	Owner unknown,	2		12	180	1 94	David Page.
	Owner unknown,	39	2	160	400	5 22	Joseph Frye.
	In Wiley Cove,			8	96	1 12	James Hazeltine.

That unless the above Taxes are paid to the subscriber, with all necessary intervening charges, before Monday, the twenty ninth day of September next, said Lots will be sold at Public Auction to the highest bidder, at the house of Maj. PHILIP EASTMAN, in Fryeburg, on Monday aforesaid at nine o'clock A. M. on said day to pay said taxes with charges aforesaid.

EBENEZER FESSENDEN, JR. *Collector of Taxes for Fryeburg for 1826 and 1827.*

Fryeburg, May 22, 1828. 3w 7

LINCOLN & EDMANDS,

59 WASHINGTON-STREET, BOSTON,

Publish and keep for sale the following Valuable HYMN BOOK.

"WINCHELL'S WATTS," being an arrangement of all the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts, with a Supplement of more than three hundred additional Hymns.

☞In the course of four years, about thirty-four thousand copies of this valuable work have been printed. It is introduced into all the Baptist Churches in Boston and the vicinity; into numerous churches through New England, New-York, and the the Middle and Southern States. ☞To accommodate the numerous patrons of the work, it is printed in various sizes, and may now be obtained in 24 mo. at 75 cts. and 1 dollar. 12 mo. in two columns, 75 cents and 1 dollar. 18 mo. large type, with Mr. Winchell's likeness, 1,25. 32 mo. beautiful nonpareil type, for the pocket, 1 dollar. 12 mo. large size, fair type, for the aged, and for the pulpit, with an elegant likeness of Mr. Winchell, 2,25.

Every sixth copy gratis, or one sixth discount by the dozen: and on each purchases of one hundred at a time, a discount of 25 per cent. will be made from the retail prices, notwithstanding the very low price at which the work is sold.

Also, For sale as above, a general assortment of Bibles, Theological and Miscellaneous Books, and Stationary.

SUPER BLACK AND MIXED MERINO BOMBAZINES.

2 PIECES 6-4 super merino black Bombazines,
2 do 3-4 do blk & light mixed do.

Just received by T. O. BRADLEY.

Portland, June 5.

EARTHERN, CHINA, & GLASS WARE!

LEACH & WHITMAN,

No. 6, MERCHANTS' ROW, PORTLAND,

HAVE received per recent arrivals **150** Packages of Earthern, China, & Glass WARE, which they offer by the Crate or Retail at Boston Prices.

☞Purchasers are invited to call.

May 7, 1828. 6w 2

SUPER WHITE LINEN DRILLINGS.

15 PIECES white and brown Drillings, 75 " thin goods, suitable for Summer clothing. Just received at No. 6, Mussey's Row, and for sale by

T. O. BRADLEY.

Portland, June 6.

SCHOOL TICKETS.

OR *Rewards of Merit*, in a great variety for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore.* *June 19.*

Fresh Goods,

☞VERY CHEAP.☜

HENRY POOR,

HAS just opened for sale a complete assortment of India, French and British

Piece Goods,

Imported this spring—such as Calicoes 1s the yd; stripe Jeans 1s the yd; Dimity 1s the yd; prime Sheetings and Bleach'd Shirtings 12 1-2 cts the yd; 5 4 plain Muslins 2s pr yd; Swiss, Mull and Cambric Muslins; colored & white Cambrics; brown and Bonnet Cambrics; elegant Battistes for 26 cts the yard; Pongees; Levantines; Nankin, Canton, Prest and Italian Crapes; lots Gloves and, Hosiery; Scotch Ginghams a fine article; Silecia and Russia Diapers; Damask; Mantles; Brocade and Merino Shawls *very* cheap; with a great many other goods very low.

—ALSO—

A great Stock of fresh

☞BROADCLOTHS,☜

from English, German and American Manufacturers, varying in prices from 2 dollars to 9 dollars the yard—buyers may be assured of *good Bargains*; Cassimeres; Satinetts; Derrys; Jeans; Drillings; Grandurills; Lastings; Nankeens; Stripes; Ginghams; Checks; Sheetings; Shirtings; Yarns; Threads, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

In prime order for retailing, best. Live Geese, Russia, Sea Fowl and Common

FEATHERS,

done up at short order—Ticks from 22 to 35 cts the yard, &c. &c.

Portland, April 20. 4mep 199

10 DOLLAR CLOTH FOR $7!!

6 PIECES extra superfine Saxony blue and blk London *CLOTHS*, (purchased at auction in N. York) which are richly worth 9, 10, and 11 dollars the yard, but will be sold at 6, 7, and $8, by T. O. BRADLEY.

☞Store No. 6, Mussey's Row.

Portland, June 3. 3mis

FOR sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, several Numbers of "The AMERICAN BAPTIST MAGAZINE, for less than half price.

June 9. 3w-6

FANCY PRINTS,

20,000 YARDS—various qualities—from 12 to 50 cents per yard, by T. O. BRADLEY.

Portland, June 6.

The American Builder's Companion: or System of Architecture;

PARTICULARLY adapted to the present style of building, illustrated by 70 copper plate engravings, sixth quarto edition, enlarged by the addition of Grecian Architect—by A. Benjamin architect and carpenter.—Published by *R. P. & C. WILLIAMS*, Cornhill square, No. 79, Washington-street, Boston.

Extract from the preface of the third edition. "I have first laid down and explained such problems in geometry as are absolutely necessary to the well understanding of the subject. I have next treated on the origin of building, of mouldings, and of the orders. I have endeavored to explain them so clearly and fully that they cannot be misunderstood.

"I have given examples for sashes, sash frames, and shutters; and how to set them in brick walls; have also treated fully on stairs.

"Several plans and elevation of buildings of different kinds, are to be found in this work, with observations on their several and particular parts."

Publisher's Advertisement to the Sixth Edition.

Since the copy right of this work has been transferred to the present proprietors, they have with the advice of the editor and other eminent Architects and builders, enlarged it by additional matter and plates, on stairs, *Grecian, Doric and Ionian Architecture*, from the most celebrated remains of antiquity, and an additional plan and elevation for a Meeting House or Church.

This work is very generally approved of, and is now well known and found to contain all the information on this subject, necessary for common use.

Also, a large assortment in all the various branches of literature, on liberal terms.

March 6, 1828. eply 192

GOOD TICKING AT 1s.

20 PS. Good stout Tickings at 1s. the yard,
2 Bales Chester Ticks at 20 cts. the yard,
1 Bale Washington "
6 Bales Methuen "
5 " Amoskeag "

Received and for sale by

T. O. BRADLEY.

Portland, June 6.

TIMBER LANDS.

AGREEABLY to the provisions of the Resolve of the State of Maine, making appropriations for *Public Buildings* for the use of the State, the following TOWNSHIPS and parts of Townships of Land will be sold by *Public Auction* to the highest bidder, subject to the reservation of 1000 acres in each Township for the future appropriation of the Legislature to the use of such town, to wit:

Township No 2, in the 2d range of Townships north of the Bingham Kennebec Purchase and west of Moosehead Lake, 24,068 acres.

Township A in 13th range of Townships west of the Monument, 23,040 acres.

Township No. 2, in 13th range, do. 23,040 acres

Township A in 14th range of Townships, 19,164 acres.

According to the survey and plan made by Jos. Norris.

The west half of Township No. 3, 3d range west of the Monument, 11,169 acres.

The north half of Township No. 1, 6th range, 11,482 acres.

Township No. 3, in 7th range, do. 23,255 acres.

According to Norris & M'Millan's plan.

Township No. 5, in 4th range of Townships west of the Monument, 23,040 acres.

Township No. 6, in 7th range, do. 23,040 acres.

According to Joseph & J. C. Norris' plan.

Township No. 1, in 11th range of Townships west of the Monument, 23,040 acres.

Township B in same range, do. 26,736 acres

According to Joseph Norris' plan.

These Townships are represented as possessing valuable Pine Timber and are worthy the attention of all who may wish to secure to themselves valuable lots of pine timber and land capable of sustaining a dense population after the timber shall have been taken off.

The terms of payment are one-fifth cash at the time of sale, the residue to be secured by the Note of the purchaser with two or more satisfactory sureties, payable in four equal annual payments with interest annually.

The four Townships first herein named will be sold at *Palmer's* Hotel, opposite the Court-House in *Augusta*, on THURSDAY, the *10th day of July next*, at 10 o'clock A. M.—and the remaining Townships and parts of Townships, at *Chick's* Hotel in *Bangor*, on MONDAY, the *14th day of July next*, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M.

JAMES BAILEY, *Land Agent.*

Portland February 12, 1828. 3mtds.

THE Subscriber wishes to purchase a BREED OF early spring PIG.

ASA BARTON.

POETRY.

We are much obliged to the writer of the following lines—and we really feel *sorry* that we had not been appointed Postmaster, as his good opinion of us, in this case, cost us *six* cents. We hope when L..... again writes us, he will recollect that we are not, nor ever expect to be a *Postmaster*.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

TO A NEW BONNET.

O thou by fairy fingers made,
Whether of straw, gauze, silk or willow;
Found at the woodland's wild cascade,
Or bought beyond the roaring billlow.

We greet thee with welcome kind!
And may you shine in fancy's wreath—
You do not vex the inquirer's mind,
To find out what is hid beneath.

Gone is the hateful thing of Gauze,
And silk, that 's tied demurely over;
Intruding upon nature's laws,
And vexing to the gazing lover.

But hail to thee, thou dear "Calash,"
Emblem of morning in its lightness—
Revealing to us, eyes that flash
With loves, and joys, and young like brightness.

And hail to thee, surnamed the "dress,"
Twin sister of some clime more fair;
Sure ye were sent the world to bless,
And smooth the wrinkled brow of care.

The sun may hide his morning rays,
The moon refuse her evening graces;
But we'll not mourn for things like these,
While ladies show their sunny faces.

Ye groves! though frost your leaves should sear,
Withering the charms which nature lent ye,
We'll seek our inspiration here,
'Mong sweet blue eyes and curls so plenty.

B. L*****.

VARIETY.

MINISTER'S WIT.—We were lately in company with a young clergyman, who, as is not unusual, had his memory amply stored with anecdotes of his own order. Among others, he repeated many of Father Gay, of Hingham—a reverend old man, possessing much of the sly, caustic humor, which characterized the old English divines. A young minister having preached his first sermon in "Father Gay's" pulpit—and having, as he thought, done it with considerable eloquence, was anxious to obtain the approbation of his learned brother.—"Tell me sincerely, what you think of this first effort of mine?" "I think it sensible and well written," replied Mr. Gay, "but another text would have been more appropriate." "What would you have selected, Sir?" "When you preach it again, I would advise you to prefix this text: "Alas, master—for it was *borrowed!*"

A parson thinking to banter an honest Quaker, asked him where his religion was before George Fox's time? "Where thine was," said the Quaker, "before Harry Tudor's time. And now thou hast been so free with *me*," added the Quaker, "pray thee, let me ask *thee* a question. Where was Jacob going when he was turned of ten years of age? canst thou tell that?" "No, said the parson, nor you neither, I believe." "Yes I can," replied the Quaker, "he was going into his eleventh year, was he not?"

A young dragoon officer, passing in review before Louis XIV. his horse made so sudden a movement, that his cap fell to the ground. One of his comrades stuck the point of his sword in it, and handed it to him. "Sandis," exclaimed the Gascon; "I would have been better pleased to have you stick your sword into my body than in my hat." The king overhearing this answer, asked the dragoon the reason of it. "Sire," said he, "I have credit with a surgeon; but I am not so fortunate with a hatter."

The late Lord Botetourt, soon after voting for the *cider tax*, observed as he was travelling through Hereford, that the populace were burning him in effigy. He immediately stepped his coach, and giving a purse of guineas to the mob, said, "pray, gentlemen, if you will burn me, burn me like a gentleman; don't let me linger. I see you have not faggots enough."

A CIVIL REPROOF.—An old woman observing a sailor go by her door, and supposing it to be her son Jody, cried out, "Jody, where is my dear son?" The sailor replied in a contemptuous manner, "gone to the d——l for what I know." "Well, as you are going that way," said the old woman, "I wish you would get a bit down for me."

A laborer, who used to black his master's boots and shoes, was called into the house by the servants, to look at his master's pumps that had just been cleaned. "Don't you think it a good business, Tim?" said one of the girls. "Faith," said Tim, "if I may go out—don't you see its just going to rain, make room Tim."

A KNOTTY POINT.—Chief Whitefield, of quinine memory, once observing a young lady very earnestly at work, knotting fringe, asked her what she was doing. "Knotting, Sir," replied she, "Pray, Mr. Whitefield, can you not?" "I *can not*, madam," answered he.

SUPERSCRIPTION.—A letter lately passed through the Newton-Stewart post office, bearing the following address:—"For the us o my cusin billy, who is Doctor Whiteside's labrireture sum whar in Ayr, carrit by Barny O'Calagan, coptoin o the prig an the Jessy, from Kirkcubrie, to the Newton O Stewart. Plase torn over." What follows was written on the sealed side of the letter:—Thunder and turf Billy did not my dull head foget to tell you that Jude was after going to be marrit yesterday —*Glasgow Chronicle.*

THEATRICAL JEUS D' ESPRIT.

Pope's first wife was a Miss Young, of Convent garden Theatre. On the morning after her marriage, she received the following epistle from Mrs. Martyr, of the same Theatre:—

"DEAR MADAM—Permit me to be one of the first in offering my congratulations. I have no doubt of your happiness; for I must confess, that if his Holiness had attacked me, good Protestant as am, I should not have had the resolution to die A MARTYR."

[*Scene, a country school house.*]

BOY.—G-l-a-ss.

TEACHER.—Well, what does that spell?

BOY.—Don't know.

TEACHER.—What's in the window at home?

BOY.—Why, dad's old breeches.

ACCIDENT.—A melancholy accident occurred in Anson on Monday of last week. As three females were passing in the road through a piece of woods a large tree was blown down upon them, which instantly killed one and severely wounded another—the third escaped unhurt, having discovered the falling tree in season to avoid it.—*Somerset Jour.*

WHEELS.—Broad rimmed wheels, for stages and carriages of burden, are coming into very general use in Massachusetts. They are said to be altogether superior to narrow rimmed wheels.

BAD RECKONING.—The whole amount of *damages* recovered in five suits lately terminated at Newport, was $54 72 —and the *cost* $307 73.

The Tumbuctoo prince, who has been a slave in this country for the last thirty years, has been liberated by his master in Natches, and is now on his way to Africa to claim his right to the crown. His wife accompanies him.

MILLS FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale at a great bargain, his SAW-MILL, GRIST-MILL, and CLAPBOARD MACHINE, all entirely new, having been built but about one year, of good Materials, and the work done in a faithful and workmanlike manner; they are eligibly situated on one of the best Water privileges in the country—the Dam is constructed mostly of Stone, and on a solid foundation. The GRIST-MILL has two run of Stones, with a good Bolt, and commands an extensive run of custom. The SAW-MILL and CLAPBOARD MACHINE are easily supplied with the best Timber, and are so situated that the supply is almost inexhaustible.

*** Good Terms will be given

PHINEHAS HOWARD.

Howard's Gore, May 1, 1828. 4m 1

☞ *VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM.*

The most valuable remedy discovered for all diseases of the LUNGS.

THIS Balsam has been found to be the most useful remedy discovered in *Consumptions, Asthma, Pleurisy, Spitting of Blood, Hooping Cough, Coughs and Pulmonary effections of every kind.* Though it may be doubted whether any medicine can prove effectual in confirmed consumptions, yet it will appear by the certificates that *this Balsam* has been found so, in cases which presented all the symptoms—and in extreme cases as there are undoubtedly such, which no medicine can cure, it will always be found useful in prolonging life, and rendering the patient easy and comfortable. In all those diseases which lead to consumptions it may be justly called *a Specific.* In common colds frequently a single dose taken in the evening is sufficient to effect a cure, and those who have used it usually keep it constantly by them, in case of any sudden exposure.

TESTIMONIES.

I was about two years since troubled with the following distressing symptoms:—Faintness of the stomach, pain through the back and shoulders and left side; tightness across the chest; difficulty of breathing; tickling in the throat, with a sense of suffocation; night sweats; loss of appetite, debility; swelling of the feet and ancles; occasional fever fits; raising of mucus, with severe fits of coughing, more particularly morning and evening; great prostration of strength, with a disposition to be covered with pillows when in bed; after trying various remedies without relief, I had recourse to the *Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam*, and was surprised to find the sudden and effectual relief it gave me, and that those distressing symptoms gradually disappeared. Since that time I have never thought of doing without it, but keep it constantly by me, in case of any tendency to the above complaints. MARY GREEN.

Poston, Jan. 1827.

Mr. Wm. Masters, of Boston, certifies that his wife, having taken a very violent cold, which produced a severe pain in the side, stricture across the breast, loss of appetite, severe cough, with spitting of blood, profuse night sweats, &c. was restored to perfect health by the use of this Balsam.

Many more certificates of the virtues of this truly valuable medicine, might be adduced, if it were necessary. Several others from Gentlemen of the first respectability are attached to the directions around each bottle

The Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam may be obtained of Asa Barton, at the Oxford Bookstore, who is Agent for the sale of it, in this part of the State. Price 50 cts. a bottle.

Norway, Jan. 1st, 1828. eop

LINCOLN & EDMANDS,

59 WASHINGTON-STREET, BOSTON,

Publish and keep for sale the following Valuable SCHOOL BOOKS.

THE BIBLICAL READER, consisting of selections from the Sacred Scriptures, with Questions and Reflections for the use of Schools, by Rev. J. L. Blake, Rector of St. Matthew's Church, and Principal of a Female Academy, Boston.

Extract from the Preface.

It is a well known fact that many of the most interesting portions of the Bible are sometimes interspersed with catalogues of difficult names and subjects, not particularly suited for a Class Book in Schools, which evinces the propriety and utility of a compilation in which the parts not adapted to Schools may be omitted. The Biblical Reader is designed to accomplish this object, and to furnish our Schools with selections from the Sacred Volume, interesting and instructive to the rising generation, and also to revive in our seminaries the reading of the Holy Scriptures, which, of late years, has been too much neglected. And it is believed, that the use of this compilation, which presents a connected view of the beauties of divine truth, of the salutary precepts, friendly warnings, encouraging promises, and historical and biographical narratives, with which the Bible abounds, will increase a thirst in the young pupil, and indeed in every reader, to become more intimately acquainted with the whole inspired volume.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

From Zion's Herald. "A new and interesting School Book has just been published by Messrs. Lincoln & Edmands, entitled the Biblical Reader, or interesting extracts from the Sacred Scriptures. The *Practical Observations* at the close of each chapter are truly excellent, and we commend the work to the attention and patronage of parents, teachers and youth."

From the American Journal of Education.

The object of this excellent volume is to furnish schools with such selections from the sacred volume as appeared peculiarly interesting and instructive to the rising generation. The book is arranged in chapters, each embracing a distinct portion of the Scriptures, and forming a lesson of moderate length. Questions intended to secure the pupil's attention, and impress the subject on his memory, are annexed to every chapter, and a few practical observations are subjoined, as a proper conclusion of the lesson. The plan of this work, is, we think, one which cannot fail to render it eminently useful. We quote from the preface, the following valuable directions for the use of this book; as the exercise suggested would certainly be entitled to a place among valuable improvements in instruction

"At the appointed hour for beginning the school, and before any studies or recitations are introduced, let one of the scholars read aloud, distinctly and reverently, one of the chapters; while one is thus reading, all be profound silence; and to insure the attention of the whole school to what is read, each one should be liable to be called to answer the few questions which follow each chapter. When the reading is finished, the questions answered, the instructor should read, impressively, the practical observations which succeed."

From the Christian Watchman.

The Biblical Reader we cannot but regard with decided approbation. The design in which it originated, viz. to promote a more general use of the Scriptures in seminaries of learning, is one, of which every real friend of the rising generation must heartily approve. The selections are judiciously made, from both the Old and New Testament. The omission, in the Biblical Reader, of those passages and expressions in the sacred writings, which would be likely to diminish in youth, that solemnity with which these writings should be read, constitutes one of its excellencies. The questions designed to be proposed at the close of each of the respective chapters, are well designed to engage attention to the exercise of reading. The Practical Observations are well adapted to the purpose, explained by the author; and the whole, we think that this compilation should be placed among a choice collection of School Books, which will be used in Academies and Schools, of highest merit, cheerfully and earnestly recommended to the public patronage.

From the Episcopal Register, a magazine published in Middleboro'.

"We have been furnished with a copy of the Biblical Reader, and avail ourselves of this method and with pleasure to express our cordial approbation of the plan of the work, and in the manner in which it is executed. Large and judiciously selected portions of Holy Scripture, which dark passages and difficult words are seldom found to occur, are compiled in ordinary sized 12mo. volume, divided into various sections and pauses, accompanied with appropriate leading questions, and a very short commentary upon each. In its place, we think it designed uses, the Biblical Reader will not fail, we think, to be employed with benefit. And we cannot but think, that the christian public will have sufficient inducement to appreciate, and liberally to reward, the commendable efforts, for the spiritual benefit of the young, of the Reverend Author."

From the Boston Recorder & Telegraph.

"Whoever considers the immense influence exerted on the character by means of early instructions, will, if he possesses a deep interest in the moral welfare of his country, feel a deep interest in the publication of the books used in our schools. We are astonished that improvements now making in these should have been delayed so long. Reading books, especially, it was thought a dozen years ago, in many schools, had no portion of the Bible was read, or were introduced, containing exceptionable and profane. positively immoral. Every parent, who loves his children, and regards their true welfare, consider how much their young minds treasure up and what impressions, and we are sure they will dismissed that temptations should be thrown in their way. But the contrary, the Bible, or some of the truths be placed at school, this same disposition with their own what they read trust—to take it for granted—is put too good an sooner or later may be the means, speakable good to them an unhave examined the point of view, we just published pleasure, a book entitled, the Bible and Edmands, contracts from the It consists of exchosen, together tures, judiciously ations at the close of each chapter, and also a few questions for the examination of scholars. The number of pages is 472, 12mo.—Of 237 chapters which it contains, 163 are from the Old Testament, and 72 from the New. Several of the most interesting scenes are illustrated with vignettes, of which there are 29.

From Rev. Stephen Farley, A. M. Preceptor of the Atkinson Academy, N. H.

"The Biblical Reader is a Book with which I am well pleased. The contents being chiefly from the Holy Scriptures cannot be otherwise than excellent. This excellence is greatly enhanced by the judicious selection of the Compiler; and by the apt, instructive, and interesting remarks, appended to each chapter. It is a choice Manual for the school and for the family. I think the work will have patronage, and I am sure the influence will be useful."

LINCOLN & EDMANDS,

59 WASHINGTON-STREET, BOSTON,

Publish and keep for sale the following Valuable

SCHOOL BOOKS:

THE PRONOUNCING ENGLISH READER, being Murray's Reader, accented by Israel Alger, Jr. Printed on handsome stereotype plates and good paper, and ornamented with cuts. Price 62 and 75 cents.

Notice of the Pronouncing Introduction and Reader, from the Journal of Education.

"These books are valuable contributions to a general and extensive reformation in the style of reading. The department of pronunciation is treated with a rigor and closeness of attention, which it has never before received.—Every word in which any mistake could be made, is carefully and distinctly marked. If these editions of Murray's Reading Books should obtain, as we hope they will, the exclusive currency in our schools in town and country, it would take but a few years to produce a uniform and correct pronunciation throughout the United States. In this edition of these justly popular works, the progress of improvement in the schools of this country, has outstripped that in England. School Books, such as these before us, would be of great service there, in rooting out the provincial peculiarities which are still suffered to remain in too many places.

ASA BARTON, AGENT,

HAS just received, for sale, Razors *of a Superior quality and finish, warranted Good, or no sale*—Razor Straps; Shears; Scissors, from 12 1-2 to 75 cents; *Handsome Patterns;* Roger's superior Penknives, single and double bladed; Steel Pens; Mathematical Instruments; Gunter's Scales; Dividers; Glass, Cork, and other Inkstands; Inkpowder and Ink; Sand Boxes and Sand; Wafers; Lead and Slate Pencils; Drawing Paper; Paint Brushes, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

Carving Knives and Forks; Table Steels; Iron, and Britannia Table Spoons; Clothes, Hair, and Shaving Brushes; Powder Flasks; Snuff Boxes; Cigar Boxes; Graters; Cork Screws; Plain and Mounted Chaise Whips; Table Bells; Brass Padlocks; Elastic and Iron Knitting Pins; Needles of the first quality; Thimbles; Wound Wire; Spectacles, &c. &c.

All of which will be sold cheap for cash only. Persons in want will recollect that the articles offered are of a good quality; and as our trade is for all CASH prices are *low.*

THE Subscriber is Agent for the sale of the following Medicines, viz.:—

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Camphor; Picra; Cream Tartar, Sugar of Lead, &c. &c. All which are of the first quality. ASA BARTON.

ASA BARTON, AGENT,

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of almost all descriptions; Head Dresses; Collars; wide Bobbinett Lace; Footings; Mecklin Laces; Edgings; Pearlings; Insertings; Wreaths and flowers; with a general assortment of *Silks; Satins;* Batistes; Cambric, &c. for Bonnetts; together with the necessary trimmings—ALL CHEAP. May 31.

LAWS FOR 1828.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Glazier & Co.'s edition of the Laws for 1828. Also part first, vol. 2 of the public Laws, from 1822, to 1823, inclusive—with a complete index.

ALSO—A few copies of *Mr. Bubb's* Thanksgiving sermon, delivered in Portland.

June 5, 1828. 3w 6

Cordage, Cut Nails and Duck.

THOMAS BROWNE—

No. 10, LONG WHARF, PORTLAND,

AGENT for the State of Maine, for the sale of Patent Cordage, made by Robbins, of Plymouth.—Also Cut Nails and Brads of all sizes, from 3d to 50d, manufactured by Boston Iron Company. Duck, of various prices; Anchors and Chain Cables.

It is presumed that the quality, price, and time for the above articles, will give entire satisfaction.—*Portland. Aug.* 14, 1827.—1y-163

BROWN'S DROPS FOR FITS

CONSTANTLY for sale at the Oxford Bookstore.

Insurance against FIRE.

THE Directors of the *Maine Mutual Fire Insurance Company*, established at Gorham, in the County of Cumberland, according to an Act of Incorporation, inform the public, that they have commenced issuing *Policies of Insurance* against loss or damage by Fire, on Dwelling houses and other Buildings, House-hold Furniture and Merchandize, in the Counties of York, Cumberland and Oxford, (except in populous towns on the sea-board) to the amount of *three fourths* of their value, for the term of six years, without renewal of the Policy during that term.

Every person who insures his property in this Company becomes a member, and is entitled to all its privileges. An easy and effectual mode of security is now offered against that kind of loss, which the greatest care and prudence cannot always prevent, and which, in an unexpected moment, reduces individuals and families to great embarrassment and distress. Those who neglect so favorable an opportunity to protect themselves from loss, will have little ground to solicit relief from the public.

A note will be taken (not on interest) for the amount of the *premium* for the whole term of Insurance. *Three per cent.* of which note will be required in *money* and endorsed thereon, when the Policy is delivered, for the incidental expenses that may arise in conducting the concern; and the residue of said note will be subject only to an assessment on the same, *when a loss shall happen.* The *notes* will *vary* according to the different *rates of Insurance*, the *lowest rate* being fixed at *four per cent.* on the sum insured, and the *highest*, (except the property be deemed *hazardous*) at *eight per cent.* as explained in the *By-Laws* of said Company, a copy of which will be delivered to each member, when he takes his Policy.

To illustrate the above more clearly, suppose for example, A insures $1000 on his buildings at 4 *per cent.*—a note will be required for $40; 3 *per cent.* of which, viz.: $1 20 must be paid in *cash*, which is all that is demanded for the whole term of six years, unless a loss should occur; except *fifty cents* to be paid to the Secretary for each Policy. In like manner, if $500 be insured at the *same rate*, the *note* will be $20, and *three per cent.* on the same, will be *sixty cents.* At the expiration of the term of Insurance, that portion of the note, not required as before specified, will be given up to the signer.

No member is held answerable beyond the amount of his *Deposite note*; to secure which, no written mortgage is required—the Act of Incorporation (which is annexed to each Policy) having given *lien* upon the estate, to the amount of the same. In case of *sale or alienation of the property*, (notice of which, must be immediately transmitted to the Secretary,) the note is to be given up, after all assessments (if any) have been paid, and the Policy to be cancelled.

As this Institution is designed *particularly for the country*, and is founded on the just principles, of equal and mutual benefit to all its members, it is desirable that our fellow-citizens generally, in the *interior towns*, should unite with us in so useful and benevolent an object. Policies to the amount of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars have already been issued. No Insurance will be made on *Mills* or *Manufactories.*

A Board of Directors are annually chosen, to superintend and manage the concerns of the Company. The following are the Officers elected the present year:—Toppan Robie, Dudley Folsom, Nathaniel Merrill, Thomas S. Bowles, Joseph Hamblin, 3d. Alexander McLellan, and David Harding, of Gorham, *Directors*

TOPPAN ROBIE, *President.*
JACOB S. SMITH, *Secretary.*
JOSIAH PIERCE, Jun. *Treasurer.*

*** *Application for Insurance to be made at the Office of the Secretary, in Gorham, or to their several Agents.*

N. B. LEVI WHITMAN, Esq of this Village, is an authorized Agent for the Company.

June 5. 3w-6*

ERUDITION.

MISS JONES would inform her friends and the Public, that she has removed her SCHOOL from Norway Village to the upper part of the Town, near the Congregational Meeting-House, and expects to commence her SPRING TERM, on Monday, the last day of June.

Monday, May 30. 3w*-6

THE OBSERVER

Is published every Thursday Morning, by

ASA BARTON,

(FOR THE PROPRIETORS,)

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No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publishers.

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☞ The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that, while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in advertisement beyond the amount of its insertion.